BOMBAY COURIER.

Published every Saturday and Tuesday Morning.

VOL. XLI. NUMBER 2073] TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1831. [PRICE Rs. 13 PER QUARTER.

ADVERTISEMENT.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of Administration with the Will annexed of the Estate and effects of JOHN BLACK, late an Assistant Surgeon in the Military service of the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies on their Bombay establishment deceased, may be granted to JAMES ALEXANDER Esquire as Attorney for James Ritchie Esqr. one of the Executors appointed in the said will, all persons concerned are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 12th day of September, 1831.

E. C. MORGAN,
[448] PETITIONERS PROCTOR.

For Freight or Passage to Calcutta.

The Ship JOHN ADAM will sail hence direct for the above Port on or about the 18th Inst; for particulars apply to Capt. BUTLER at Messrs. FRITH BOMANJEE and Co [450]

ARAB HORSES IMPORTED BY THE SHIP JOHN ADAM.

TEN Promising young arab Horses are just landed from the Ship JOHN ADAM, and are offered for Sale at moderate prices.---Apply to FRITH BOMANJEE and Co [449]

FOR SALE. A few Copies of the English Sporting Magazine, from Nov 1830 to April 1831. For particulars apply to SHREECRUSTNA JAGONNATH JEE, at the Courier office. [451]

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE INDIAN CALENDAR for the year 1832 shewing the correlative dates according to the various modes of reckoning time among the HINDOOS, PARSEES, MUSSULMEN and MALABARIANS. Price Rupees Two.

Courier Office, 13th September, 1831
[453]

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE Quarterly Army List corrected up to the 31st July last.
Price Rupees Three.
[455]

FOR SALE.—At the Courier Office,

The Bombay Calendar for 1831,	5	0	0
Indian ditto,	2	2	0
Blank Powers of Attorney,	0	2	0
Ditto Interest Bonds,	0	2	0
Do. Policies,	1	0	0
Do. Bills of Lading, per set,	0	2	0
Do. Respondentia Bonds,	0	2	0
Do. Bills of Exchange, per set,	0	2	0
Plans of the Island,	1	0	0
Traveller's Itinerary,	5	0	0
Insolvent Debtors' Act,	3	0	0

LETTER-PRESS PRINTING, neatly executed on moderate terms. [456]

For Freight or Passage to London.

The fast sailing Ship ROYAL GEORGE of 500 Tons, WILLIAM WILSON Commander, daily expected and will have quick despatch.

Has Superior accommodation for Passengers, & carries a Surgeon; Plans of the Cabins may be seen at the Office of [illegible]CHIE, STEUART & Co.

[illegible]part Row, 13th, September 1831.
[457]

Y ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

[illegible]on J. Riach Civil Surgeon Bushire.
[illegible]ns, 12th Regt. N. I. from Surat.
[illegible]n A. Montgomery, 4th Troop H. Bri[illegible]olapoor.
[illegible] Watkins, 9th Regt. N. I. from Sholapoor.
Robert Wallace, 18th N. I. from Asseerghur.

DEPARTURES.

None.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCE.

BIRTH.

At Ahmednuggur, on the 5th Instant, the Lady of Lieut. Col. Stuover, of a Son.

SHIPPING REPORT.

ARRIVALS.

Sept. 9th Arab Ship Darria Beggy, David Proudford, Master from Calcutta 1st July 1831.

10th Arab Ship Melekel Bhar, Mahomed Rajub, Nacquedah, from Mocha 26th August and Juda.

Passengers.—Nacquedah Mahomed Syed Roga, and 130 Natives.

11th, Grab Brig Caderbux, Alley Nacquedah from Mocha 22d August 1831.

Passengers.—Pilgrims and Natives.

DEPARTURES.

10th Ship Fattel Currim, Hajee Abdull Sacoor, Naicoodah to Calcutta.

Passengers.—15 Natives.

do. Ship Futtay Raymon, Hajee Abdulla Naquedah to Maloy coast.

11th Barque Sultan, Thos. Mitchell Master, to Madras and Calcutta.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

FREE TRADERS.—Sarah, Elizabeth and Jane, Gipsey, Majestic, and Neptune.

COUNTRY SHIPS.—Byramgore, Cadery, Maackborn, Dadaloy, Eliza, Discovery, Cavendish Bentinck and John Adam.

ARAB.—Fazarabany, Seena Futta, Munsoory, Darria Beggy, Melekel Bhar, and Caderbux.

HON. COMPANY'S *Receiving Ship*—Hastings.
Do. Do. *Steamer*—Hugh Lindsay.
Do. Do. *Schooner*—Royal Tiger.
Do. Do. *Surveying Vessel*—Benares.
Do. Do. *Sloop of War*—Elphinstone.
PORTUGUESE—Brig Aurelia.
BRAZILIAN—Amizade.
AMERICAN.—Nereus.
FRENCH.—France.

THE COURIER

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1831.

We have received Madras papers of the 1st instant, but they contain no news of a local nature, and but little that is interesting from the late London papers which have been received at that Presidency. Owing to some detention or other which has occurred to the Dawk, no Calcutta papers have been received for the last two days.

The late news received from Europe by the arrival of the *France*, is certainly very satisfactory as far as it goes. In England the most sanguine supporters of reform could hardly have anticipated the triumph they have gained by the result of the Elections; and the rise in the stocks which has taken place in consequence, indicates plainly the degree of confidence placed in Ministers by the monied classes of the community. The prospect of war between France and Austria appears to be much lessened by the last accounts, and the levies of troops made by the latter power, are in all probability more for the purpose of securing the peace of its own dominions, than disturbing that of other countries.

The affairs of the Poles seem to be improving, although nothing very decisive has yet taken place in their favor; the spreading however of the insurrection, and the barbarous manner in which the War is carried on by the Russians, offer plausible grounds for the interference of the great powers, which it is generally supposed will shortly take place for the purpose of terminating hostilities, and restoring once more the peace of Europe.

We observe a paragraph in one of the French papers we have received, copied from the London Literary Gazette, announcing the discovery of the long sought for mouth of the Niger.

The following letter upon the subject is from Mr. Fisher, Surgeon of His Majesty Ship Atholl.

H. M. Ship Atholl
Bay of Biafra Feb. 2d 1831.

SIR,

I take advantage of a vessel bound for England which we have met with, to inform you, that the great Geographical problem concerning the mouth of the Niger has at last been solved.

The two Landers after having reached Youri embarked in a boat upon the Niger, and descended the river until they arrived at the sea in the bay of Biafra.

The branch by which they descended is called the Nun or river Brasse, being the first river which they met to the east of Cape Formosa. During their voyage they were attacked by the Hibboos, a savage nation who inhabit the banks of the river, and were made prisoners; but the king of Brasse having come into the country for the purpose of purchasing slaves, set them at liberty, giving six slaves in exchange for each of them.

In the robbery which took place when they were made prisoners, one of the two lost his journal. During their stay at Youri they got possession of a prayer book belonging to Mr. Anderson, brother in law of the celebrated Mungo Park. They were nearly a month at Fernando Po, where they embarked, and in 12 days reached Rio Janeiro in an English merchantman, from whence they intend to return to England.

As they make a long circuit, I trust that this letter will arrive before them, and that you will have the satisfaction of being the first to announce this important news.

ALEXANDER FISHER,

EUROPE.

COURT.

On Monday April 24 the Archbishop of Canterbury and Earl Grey had audiences of the King. The Queen gave a dejeunè to the juvenile branches of the royal family, and a splendid ball to the nobility in honour of the day, which was the birth-day of her royal highness the Duchess of Gloucester, who completed her 51st year. It was the first ball given by her Majesty since the accession of King William. The ball-room was fitted up with a *dais* at the east end, where the royal hostess and the illustrious family were seated on fauteuils and ottomans of crimson velvet and gold. On the south side was fitted up a temporary orchestra, covered with crimson cloth, for the quadrille band. The curtains draperies, and carpet of the *dais*, were of crimson, with gold coloured fringe. The room was chalked with the royal arms, stars of the British orders, harps, shamrocks, thistles, roses, and other national emblems. The throne room was similarly chalked and ornamented, and in it was stationed another quadrille band. The King's closet and the adjoining drawing-room were laid out for cards. The whole suite was brilliantly illuminated. In the picture gallery, refreshments were laid out. The pages in waiting wore state uniforms; the bands of Weippert and Colinet were in number thirty two and fifteen respectively. The grenadier guards were on duty in the court-yard, and their band received the royal guests with the national anthem. The Queen entered the ball-room at a quarter past ten, when most of the visitors had arrived. Her Majesty was attended by the Duke, Duchess, and Prince George of Cumberland; the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester and Prince George of Cambridge; the Duke of Sussex and the Princess Augusta; Prince Leopold and the Duchess of Kent. With the King entered the Landgravine of Hesse Homberg. His Majesty wore a field marshal's uniform. The Queen was habited in white satin, richly embroidered, with a gold diadem of brilliants enwreathed with pearls, diamond necklace and earrings, and a bouquet of diamonds on the left side. The Duchess of Cumberland wore a white and silver tissue, hat of blue and silver, white feathers. The Landgravine, white satin and blonde, diamond tiara, white feathers. The ladies wore in general dresses wholly new, and the brilliancy of the head gear was peculiarly remarkable. The royal party occupied seats in a circle on the *dais*. The Duchess of Gloucester, in whose honour was the fête, sat on the right of the King. Dancing commenced with alternate quadrilles and waltzes, and so continued. The young princes joined in the dance. His Royal Highness of Cumberland danced with the Countess Bjornstjerna. The ladies of the ambassadors occupied lower seats on the circle of the *dais*. Supper was served at one o'clock in the banquetting hall. The splendour of the plate and the tastefu ellegance of the confections, representing ruined temples, waterfalls, mills, huts, hermitages, and Swiss landscapes, mingled exquisitely. There were cherries, gooseberries, and currants among the fruit. After supper the King retired, the Queen returned to the ball-room, the Duke of Gloucester and the Duchess of Kent departed. The Queen left the rooms at half-past two, the company departed very soon after. A daughter of Lord Montagu fainted in the course of the evening. The company was numerous; there were twelve dukes, eight duchesses, thirteen marquises, eleven marchionesses, forty-three earls, thirty three countesses, viscounts, lords, barons, admirals, generals, messieurs, with their ladies, in like proportions. The Duke of Buccleugh and the Earl of Errol were attired in green and gold, the uniform of the Royal Archers, the King's body guard in Scotland. The colour of the uniform was formerly scarlet, but has been changed by his present Majesty to green, as being more appropriate to archery.

This distinguished corps consists of about five hundred members including many of the first noblemen and gentlemen in Scotland.

On Monday, the Princes George of Cambridge and of Cumberland, visited the Royal Military Asylum at Chelsea. The whole of the juvenile regiment, in full uniform, were drawn out in line, and when the royal party came on the ground the band, consisting of nearly forty juvenile musicians, struck up. "God save the King." The youths then went through several evolutions, and the band played several favourite and martial airs. The young princes appeared highly delighted with the military appearance of the little fellows, and conversed with several of them in the most affable manner; and after expressing themselves highly gratified at the scene, requested that they might have a holiday on Wednesday, to march to Clapham Common, in regimental order, preceded by their band, and amuse themselves at cricket. Both the princes promised to be present at the common to view the game.

On Tuesday morning the King left town for Kew, and returns in the evening. The Queen honoured the Duke of Devonshire with her presence at a public breakfast at Chiswick. *Atlas, May* 1.

Windsor, May 6.—His Majesty having graciously signified his intention of presenting the 2d Regiment of Life Guards with a pair of silver kettle-drums, was pleased to command that the presentation should take place in the Home Park, and the ceremony accordingly was performed this morning, at eleven o'clock, according to the following arrangement:—The 2d Regiment of Life Guards and the first battalion of Coldstream Guards marched into the Little Park precisely at the time specified, and formed a line fronting the eastern side of the Castle. The first battalion of Coldstreams formed the centre of the line, and the Life Guards formed upon the flanks of the Coldstream Regiment, two squadrons upon each flank. The drums were then conveyed from the Castle by four noncommissioned officers of the 2d Life Guards, under a guard of the first battalion of the Coldstream Regiment, and placed in the centre of the line of Coldstreams, immediately between the colours of the regiment, and remained there until the ceremony of presenting commenced. Shortly afterwards the King and Queen, with their suite, arrived on the ground, and were received by Lord Hill, the General Commanding in Chief, who was attended by his personal staff, and also by Major-Gen Macdonald, Adjutant-General, and Lieutenant General Sir Willoughby Gordon, Quarter-master-General. As soon as their Majesties arrived in front of the line, they were received with the Royal Salute. The King, Prince Leopold, and the Dukes of Gloucester and Cambridge, then left the carriage; but, from the dampness of the morning, the Queen and her attendants did not leave the carriage during the ceremony. The line then formed three sides of a square, the 1st battalion of Coldstreams forming the centre side, with its front reduced to that of the four companies, the 2d Life Guards forming the right and left sides. The guard of honour formed the fourth side, and the royal carriages, containing her Majesty and suite, were placed in the square. The officers of the 2d Regiment Life Guards then advanced to the centre of the square, and the non commissioned officers afterwards advanced with the kettle drums, and took their station near the King. His Majesty then addressed the officers in a very eloquent speech, which lasted nearly half an hour. The King adverted to the origin of this fine regiment, which dates from the reign of Charles II., and to its various services up to the present time. After the ceremony of presentation had concluded, the kettle drummer advanced and had the drums placed on his horse. A salute was then given by the whole of the troops, the bands playing "God save the King." The troops afterwards resumed their original position in a line, and broke into open columns; both regiments then marched by in slow and quick time, and the ceremony finished.

GREECE.

Extract of a Letter from Egina, dated April 6.

The insurrection which has broken out at Maine assumes a very serious aspect. An encounter has already taken place between the insurgents and the regular troops sent against them. The former were driven to the mountains, but this check only increased their exasperation. Their former chief, Mavromichali, is still in prison at Napoli di Romania. On being sent before a criminal court, he protested against such a course, upon the ground that, as a senator, he should be tried by the nation, and that moreover the ordinary tribunals did not afford any guarantee of independence. The island of Hydra has followed the example of Maina, and effected its revolution with much order. In a declaration of the chiefs of the revolution, which contains a statement of their grievances, it is remarked that the object of their insurrection is to enforce the entire execution of the constitution, which has not been acted upon hitherto, the liberty of the press, which was shackled in spite of the laws, and the independence of the tribunals, which were under the immediate influence of the Government. Not having been able to stifle the revolution by the employment of force, it has been sought to sow division among the Hydriote chiefs; but these efforts have proved of no avail. An intimate union still prevails amongst them. It is even asserted that the island of Spezzia has joined Hydra, which is now the focus of the revolution. A pamphlet treating of the present intrigues of Greece, and opposing the system of the President, was prohibited in Greece, but it has been reprinted at Hydra, where a journal is also published, which it was vainly attempted to establish before "The party opposed to Count Cape d'Istrias is composed of two very distinct elements. One party, headed by several patriots, wish to remove the Count merely with a view of taking his place. They speak of liberty only in order to conceal their ambitious projects, and to trample liberty under foot. The other party have joined the former because they cannot do any thing by themselves. The Government is seconded by some old chiefs, among whom is Colocotrini, and by a part of the people, especially the populace."—*French Paper*

We have received the following from a respectable correspondent. It confirms the statement which we make elsewhere, upon the credit of the French Papers, of the abdication of Count Cape d'Istrias; but this communication informs us that a Provisional Government, headed by Mavre Michali, had been already established:—"News of a revolution in Greece reached London in a letter just received from Marseilles. Both the writer and the receiver of the letter are intimately acquainted with the affairs of Greece, by a recently terminated residence of several years in that country. The news came by a vessel which, at the writing of the letter, had just arrived at Marseilles from Greece. The particulars which had transpired were to the following effect:—"By misgovernment in various shapes, Count Cape d'Istrias long a functionary, and thence an instrument of the Russian Government, had for a considerable time past been the object of universal odium in Greece. The patience of the people being completely exhausted, a universal rising had taken place, which commenced at Napoli, with the assistance of the Hydriots and Mainets.—Finding no support any where, the despot abdicated the Government, and no disturbance of any kind took place. A sort of Assembly, styled an Executive Council, beside by Mavro Michali, had been established, and every thing was going on with universal satisfaction.—*Morning Herald.*

MEMORANDA ON MEN AND THINGS

RIGHTS OF AUDIENCES.

Has a gentleman a legal right to applaud in a theatre any performance that pleases him? To be sure he has. Has he an equal right to hiss a performance that displeases him? To be sure he has, says common sense; but Mr. Yates, of the Adelphi Theatre, says he has not. A case, of great interest to managers as well as to the public, was recently heard at Bow-street, in which it appeared that a gentleman who hissed a performance at the Adelphi Theatre, was literally dragged out of the house by police-officers, two ladies in his company grossly ill-used, and bail refused at the police station for his liberation, although he was at last discharged on his own recognizance. The charge, instituted and carried forward by Mr. Yates, was dismissed by the magistrate. Nor riot was proved against the gentleman, except that which was caused by the ruffianly conduct of the constables in the theatre. *All the gentleman did was to hiss a performance which offended him.* Now it is well to consider this plain question ---will the public allow the manager of a theatre to strike at personal liberty, or offer a violent insult to the feelings of an auditor who exercises his legal right of disapproving of a particular representation? We are satisfied that Mr. Yates was not aware of the full extent of the error he committed; but the case ought to be dealt with as an example. The principle has long since been decided in law. It is even settled in France, where audiences are more shackled in these matters. It remains to be decided by public opinion. A more flagitious outrage than that to which we allude was never committed; and we regret that it should have taken place in a theatre where every body is so well disposed to be pleased. But we should be neglecting a part of our imperative duty, if we omitted to bring the principle at issue under the consideration of the public whose rights are implicated in the settlement of the boundaries between management behind and before the curtain. Let the manager be omnipotent, if he will, on the stage, but let him not pass from under the proscenium in the character of a director. He has no more right to interfere with the audience in the expression of their opinions than they would have to destroy his property with impunity. The right to think is but the parent to the right of expressing thought; and it might as well be urged, that we have no right to think whether a play is good or bad, at that we have no right to express our approbation or our censure.---*Atlas, May* 1.

ADELPHI.—The audience of this theatre is like a family party. The House is so small, so sung, and so comfortable, that people are brought closer together, and made to participate more in each other's enjoyment, than in the larger and more ceremonious houses: then the performances are always of a kind which you cannot meet any where else; they are either more extravagant, more humourous, or more absurd; you are obliged to enter heartily into them by virtue of the overflowing of the quality that happens to be predominant; and if your taste chance to be offended, the odds are that you are made to laugh yourself out of your own scruples. Mathews is undeniably the most universal imitator of nature on the stage. We can hardly imagine Foote—the Aristophanes of England—to have been his superior. Mathews literally changes his whole man into the character he copies; his likenesses are perfect; and his strictures, in that sense, on character, are better for the instruction of the great mass of mankind than the best essays in the whole range of literature. on his *Comic Annual* of the present year, which presents one or two sketches equal to any thing of the kind that preceded them, he gives two or three half lengths that deserve especial mention. There is "fat *Mr. Wadlington*," who is always in a good humour with the world, and practices a philosophy adapted to his temperament, the burthen of which resolves into the consolation, that such or such an evil "*may* happen—but that, on the other hand, it may *not!*" Mathews' ruddy face leaning over the table as, in the person of *Mr. Wadlington*, he describes a hunt in a gig, when he soliloquises that "the horse *may* break his neck—but that then again he may *not*," cannot be transferred to description. It is rich, and teems with truth. The next sketch is nearly as good as that of Mathews' celebrated Scotch woman. *Mrs. Blight* is a garrulous lady, who speaks well of her friends, but has an unhappy mode of damping her praises by some side-wind censure upon some of her friends' relatives or acquaintances; then she is always qualifying and explaining her opinions, which she gives "comparatively, that is generally speaking, in the long run, upon the average, or in proportion, as people say, that is to say, according to circumstances, or thereabouts, or, all things taken into consideration, at least in her opinion, for such was her opinion, and she only gave it as her opinion, such as it was, but it *was* her opinion, and every body has a right to their opinion, but her's was, generally speaking, &c." A *Mr. Littlemiff*, which, by the by, we took for an imitation of Munden, was extremely good. He is constantly annoyed by the street criers and balled singers; but it is not so much that he is annoyed at what they cry and sing, as the fact that they have "a *right* to do so." It is the "*right*" that vexes him: and how many choleric beings are vexed at that same *right* which gives impunity to ten thousand nuisances? The *Comic Annual* is full of fun throughout; although, perhaps, there is too much elaboration in some of the parts, and a lack of excitement towards the close. The best things are said and done in the commencement. The song of "Armagh Assizes," is broad and farcical, and introduces an imitation of O'Connell, which is good, in as far as it occasionally catches some of that *splay* brouque by which he is distinguished; but it utterly failed in all other respects. The vehemence of manner, the violent tossing of the arms, and the monstrous hyperbole of words put into the mouth of the "Counsellor," are precisely as unlike O'Connell as such a sketch can well be. The Irish witticisms, too, to say the least of them, are mere vulgar caricature; and what helps to render the whole scene still more ridiculous, is, that the trial is supposed to take place in Armagh, where the peasantry speak with a strong northern accent nearly akin to the Scotch, while Mr. Mathews' *dramatis personæ* use a sort of mixed brogue of the south and west, than which nothing can be conceived more inappropriate. But the Adelphi audience is not critical about such points as these, and are sometimes content to have habits and characters travestied for the sake of the passing mirth.

Yates in Italy is a lively scene, full of metamorphoses and light humour. In these changes Mr. Yates exhibits agility and skill; but as an imitator, and an extremely clever imitator too, he is notwithstanding hard and monotonous. He never thoroughly gets out of himself, although he generally seizes upon enough of the peculiarities of a character to distinguish it from the rest. He wants the pliancy, oiliness, and *abandon*, of Matthews. There is too great a rigidity and inflexibility in his features to enable him to modulate and alter their expression; which he can only do by the aid of paint and costume. *Jacksonnini*, a dancer, in which there is no more character than that of a mere thoughtless fellow, was well played; as was that of a fat alderman, and a sentimental bar-maid. He discriminates well between strongly-contrasted individualizations, but he cannot hit the fine and hardly-perceptible gradations of character that are so distinctly marked by Matthews. But where shall we find two such mirrors, take them together of artificial life?

A third piece, called *No.* 26 *and No.* 27 *or Next-door Neighbours*, which ought to have been the best, as it introduced both *artistes*, was very properly damned for its imbecility; but chiefly because it ridiculed the miseries of two unhappy lunatic women, who are well known in town by their strange dresses, the one being always attired in black the other in white. The piece, however, was poor in design; and excepting the character of a cobbler, inimitably given by Matthews, was not worth the expense of the wellpainted scene prepared for its performance.—*Atlas, May* 1.

RUMOURED ATROCITIES IN MANCHESTER.

On Wednesday an extraordinary sensation was excited throughout the whole of this town, by the alleged discovery of a gang of monsters, who were supposed to rival Burke and Hare in the number and atrocity of their crimes. The origin of the popular alarm was this:—On Wednesday, a little girl, who was passing along Aughton-street, Oxford-road (a neighbourhood which has acquired the title of "Little Ireland"), happened to look in at the window of the house No. 7, and saw an old woman employed in cutting the flesh from a dead greyhound, which was lying upon a table. The girl mentioned the matter, a crowd was soon collected, the door was forced open, and in they rushed. They found the old woman, Amelia Anderton, engaged as stated. On asking her what she was doing, she did not speak, but when they offered to search further, she placed her back against the door of a pantry to oppose their entrance. Having forcibly removed her, they found an earthen jug full of water, in which was the skeleton of a child, almost the whole of the flesh having been removed from the bones. They also found in the other parts of the house a number of small bones, part of the finger of a child, and a singular-looking instrument, which the credulity of the people immediately led them to designate a "*blood sucker.*" On a quantity of shavings, in a corner of the room, was found a female infant, apparently in a weak state of health, whose illness was, of course, attributed to the occasional application of the "blood-sucker" to its veins. The house was almost entirely destitute of furniture, there not being a bed, and scarcely a chair, in the place. On the first irruption of the crowd, a daughter-in-law of the old woman, who was also in the house, succeeded in effecting her escape; and after the discovery of the skeleton and other bones, the woman hastily snatched up the living child, and attempted also to escape, but, being pursued, was overtaken before she had got many yards, and brought back. The senseless mob then began to use some violence to the wretched old creature, whose life might probably have been sacrificed, had not the landlord of the house and some other persons protected her from the popular fury, and conveyed her to the police-office, along with the whole of the bones and instruments which had been discovered.

The story having spread like wildfire over the town, embellished with a thousand absurd exaggerations, the police office was crowded during the whole of the afternoon by persons who gazed with mingled curiosity and horror upon the relics which had been seized. The subject was too good to be lost sight of by the catch-penny publishers with whom Manchester abounds, and those light heeled Mercuries, the flying stationers, were, consequently, sent forth in all directions to publish the full and true particulars of the horrid narrative. We have not been so lucky as to obtain one of these documents, but we understand the parties are described as a gang of Burkites, who made a regular trade of killing children for the purpose of converting their flesh into *veal pies!* Among other rumours, it was stated that the Knott Mill fair had been plentifully supplied with these delicacies. In the evening, a man named Gillies, son to the old woman in custody, made his appearance in Piccadilly, in a state of intoxication, and began to kick one of the flying stationers who was following his vocation. He also stated that he knew all about the murders of the children in Oxford-road, and that he was a resurrectionist, and an *articulator* of human skeletons. The watchman, on hearing these mysterious confessions, conveyed him to the New Bailey.

On Thursday the New Bailey was besieged, long before the arrival of the magistrates, by hundreds of prisoners. Their appearance at the bar certainly did not tend to diminish the prejudice which was entertained against them. The old woman presented as miserable a specimen of age and decrepitude as can easily be imagined, and her appearance alone would, in a former age, have been accounted sufficient to support a charge of demonology or witchcraft. The male prisoner, a strong, middle-aged man, had a countenance peculiarly repulsive and forbidding. The principal witness examined was James Needham, the landlord of the house which the prisoners occupied, who was present at the capture of the old woman, and who gave a detailed, but evidently exaggerated account of the discoveries made on that occasion. He said that, besides the skeleton of the child, he found a number of fingers, bones, &c. of other children; that the child seemed to be quite fresh, and could only have been killed the day before and that he was sure the brass instrument was a "blood-sucker," &c. In answer to some questions by the male prisoner, he stated that the prisoner had occupied the house about seven weeks, and that, when he took it, the man apprised him that he was a preparer of skeletons. The prisoners being asked what they had to say, it was discovered, for the first time, that the old woman could speak nothing but Gaelic, and no interpreter of that language could be found. Gillie said in his own defence, that he was a preparer of skeletons, and that the body of the child, which was only a fœtus, that had never come to its full time, had been given him, after being dissected by a professional gentleman in the town, to clean and articulate. With regard to the other fingers of children which were said to be found in the house there was only about half of one of the fingers of the child which had accidentally been cut off, and which would be found to have lost a part of its finger, on the body being examined. The other bones spoken of were those of dogs and other animals, which he was in the habit of preparing for medical men and students of natural history. The living child (which had been taken to the vagrant office) was his own, and had always lived with them.

At the request of the magistrate, Mr. Ollier proceeded to the public office to inspect the skeleton and the other articles seized. On his return he stated that the skeleton was that of a young child in process of preparation. It was perfect in every respect, with the exception of a piece of the right little finger, which seems to have come off accidentally. There were some few other bones, which had formed part of a human foot. There was also the skeleton of a monkey, &c. The child, instead of being newly killed, as affirmed by Needham, must have been dead a considerable time.

Mr. FOSTER then said, the probability was that the prisoner's account was true, and that the skeleton was a mere anatomical preparation. But he should require both prisoners to find bail, two sureties in 20*l.* each, for their appearance that day fortnight; and in the mean time further inquiry should be made into the truth of the prisoner's story.

The prisoner Gillies said he had no doubt his employer would at once give bail for his appearance, if he were not prevented by the fear of the popular displeasure; and that for himself, he would rather remain in custody, than be exposed to the fury of an ignorant and prejudiced mob, who did not understand such matters.

If, after Mr. Olliers' evidence, any doubt could have remained on the subject, it is completely removed by the declaration of the gentleman to whom Gillies referred as his employer, whose high professional character is a sufficient guarantee to the public that the prisoners were not concerned in any of the horrid atrocities imputed to them. The body, which was that of a still-born infant, after being used in the dissecting-room, was intrusted to Gillies for anatomical preparation. He was told not to remove it from the lecture-room, lest by its discovery any popular excitement, such as has been produced, might be occasioned. In spite of this caution, however, he persisted in taking it to his own house. He has been employed in preparing the skeletons of animals, and other anatomical preparations, for a considerable time, by the same gentleman, who paid him regular wages of a pound per week. He his a remarkably expert articulator, but being very dissipated, his family remains in the state of extreme poverty which their dwelling exhibited. Gillies formerly lived in Shudehill, where he was much annoyed by the neighbours on account of the unhallowed trade which he pursued; and about two years ago he was in custody at the New Bailey on a charge of body-snatching. It may be proper to explain that the brass instrument which the witnesses termed "a blood-sucker," is a syringe of peculiar construction, used in what are called "blood preparations," and by which a mixture of liquid wax and other compounds is injected into the veins of a subject, so as to represent blood. These are used in the illustration of lectures on the blood-vessels, &c. We believe there was some portion of a mixture of this sort found in a basin in the prisoner's house, which the rabble of course converted into the blood of the slaughtered innocents.—*Manchester Courier.*

POLICE.

BOW-STREET.

A fat, elderly, facetious-looking old gentleman was yesterday brought before Sir R. Birnie by the driver of the hackney-coach No. 1,169, by whom he was charged with having refused to pay him his legal fare, amounting to one guinea. The defendant stated that his name was John Hassell, and that he was by profession an attorney.

"Please your Honour," said *Jarvey*, as soon as he was sworn, "this here gentleman called me off the stand on Saturday evening last, at five o'clock, and ordered me about from one place to another until two o'clock on Sunday morning, and my fare is one guinea, your Worship; but I can't get it no how. First he orders me to drive to one tavern, then to another, and he had wittles and drink wherever we stopped, but never so much as the colour of his money did I see the whole night."

"And who paid for the refreshments?" asked the Magistrate.

"I did, your Honour," answered Jarvey, by this gentleman's orders, and paid for a boat for him too, that he took at Westminster-bridge, just to try, as he said, a row on the river at night; and when I met him arter, by appointment, at an oyster-shop in the Strand, he made me treat five or six watermen, and bid me *stick it all in the bill*—(*laughter*). He then made me drive him to Mr. Offey's in Henrietta-street, but not a toothful would they give him to drink there, and so we drove away to the 'Finish,' and from one place to another, till it was two o'clock in the morning, when I and the cattle was completely knocked up; and so I asked the gentleman for my fare, and the money I laid out for him, but he said I must wait till he went home, and wanted me to keep on driving, but I would not stand it no longer, so I takes and gives him in charge."

"It's all right," said the defendant, "the man has spoken nothing but the truth."

"Why don't you pay him, then?" asked the Magistrate.

"For the strongest of all reasons," replied the defendant; "I have not the means. Samson was a strong man, he added, and Soloman was a wise man, but neither Samson the strong nor Solomon the wise could pay money if he had it not. However, if my excellent charioteer will be good enough to drive me as far as K[illegible] Bench walk, in the Temple where my lives, I will pay him his demand."

"It rests with the coachman," magistrate, "and I think he will [illegible] you after what has happened."

"I don't wish to be hard on th[illegible] said the coachman, "and if I th[illegible] be sure to pay me I would ta[illegible] Temple with all my heart."

"Please your Honour," said the cabriolet, pushing up to the Bench, gentleman owes me 9s for driving him t'other day.

"That's all right too," said the defendant, "perfectly right, and if this man will only mount upon the coach-box, or ride inside if he likes it better, my agent will settle matters with him also."

On this understanding the parties left the Office, but returned again in less than half an hour. "Its *no go*, your Worship," said the coachman, shaking his head, "the gentleman's agent won't stand a mag; and what's more, the gentleman now says he wont give me a copper."

"Is that true?" asked Sir R. Birnie.

"It's all right, perfectly right; I said so. I wish to save time, and tell you plainly it is not my intention to pay either of these men. As to the coachman I shall take an action against him for false imprisonment, and lay the damages at 50*l.* So I wish you all a very good morning."

"Not so fast, Sir," said the Magistrate. "You refuse, you say, to pay this poor man

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 08 April, 2017

his fare. I say nothing about the money he expended for you."

"I do refuse," replied the defendant.

"Then you are committed for 21 days to the House of Correction on two separate charges—namely, that of the coachman, and that of the cabriolet-driver, making in all the term of your imprisonment 42 days or six weeks."

"It's all right," said the defendant "quite right. I hope I shall have the use of the tread-mill when I get to prison, as I am fond of motion."

The defendant was then removed in custody.

A NIGHT AMONG THE WOLVES.

From "Legends of new England."

"'The gaunt wolf,
Scenting the place of slaughter with his long
And most offensive howl, did ask for blood.'"

"The wolf—the gaunt and ferocious wolf! How many tales of wild horror are associated with its name! Tales of the deserted battle-field—where the wolf and the vulture feast together---a horrible and obscene banquet, realizing the fearful description of the Siege of Corinth, when---

"On the edge of a gulf
There sat a raven flapping a wolf,'

amidst the cold and stiffening corses of the fallen; or of the wild Scandinavian forests, where the peasant sinks down exhausted amid the drifts of winter, and the wild wolf howl sounds fearfully in his deafening ear, and, lean forms and evil eyes gather closer and closer around him, as if impatient for the death of the doomed victim.

"The early settlers of New England were not unfrequently incommoded by the numbers and ferocity of the wolves, which prowled around their rude settlements. The hunter easily overpowered them, and with one discharge of his musket scattered them from about his dwelling. They fled even from the timid child, in the broad glare of day---but in the thick and solitary night, far away from the dwelling of men, they were terrible, from their fiendish and ferocious appetite for blood.

"I have heard af a fearful story of the wolf, from the lips of some of the old settlers of Vermont. Perhaps it may be best told in the language of one of the witnesses of the scene.

"'Twas a night of January, in the year 17—. We had been to a fine quilting frolic, about two miles from our little settlement of four or five log-houses. 'Twas rather late—about twelve o'clock, I should guess—when the party broke up. There was no moon—and a dull, gray shadow or haze hung all around the horizon, while overhead a few pale and sickly looking stars gave us their dull light, as they shone through a dingy curtain. There were six of us in company—Harry Mason and myself, and four as pretty girls as ever grew up this side of the Green Mountains. There were my two sisters and Harry's sister and his sweetheart, the daughter of our next door neighbour. She was a right down handsome girl—that Caroline Allen. I never saw her equal, though I am no stranger to pretty faces. She was so pleasant and kind of heart—so gentle and sweet-spoken and so intelligent besides, that every body loved her. She had an eye as blue as the hill voilet, and her lips were like a red hue leaf in June. No wonder that Harry Mason loved her—boy though he was—for we had neither of us seen our seventeenth summer.

"'Our path lay through a thick forest of oak, with here and there a tall pine raising its dark, full shadow against the sky, with an outline rendered indistinct by the thick darkness. The snow was deep—deeper a great deal than it ever falls of late years—but the surface was frozen strongly enough to bear our weight and we hurried on over the white pathway with rapid steps. We had not proceeded far before a low, long howl came to our ears. We all knew it in a moment; and I could feel a shudder thrilling the arms that were folded close to my own, as a sudden cry burst from the lips of all of us—'The wolves - the wolves!'

"'Did you ever see a wild wolf—not one of your caged, broken down, show animals, which are exhibited for sixpence sight, children half rice—but a fierce half starved ranger of the intry forest, howling and hurrying over the ten snow, actually mad with hunger? is no one of God's creatures which has frightful, fiendish look, as this animal. the form as well as the spirit of a de-

her, and another howl—and then we distinctly the quick patter of feet us.—We all turned right about, and in the direction of the sound.

"'The devils are after us,' said Mason, pointing to a line of dark, gliding bodies. And so in fact they were—a whole troop of them—howling like so many Indians in a powwaw. We had no weapons of any kind; and we knew enough of the nature of the vile creatures who followed us to feel that it would be useless to contend without them. There was not a moment to lose—the savage beasts were close upon us.--To attempt flight would have been a hopeless affair. There was but one chance of escape, and we instantly seized upon it.

"'To the tree—let us climb this tree!' I cried springing forwards towards a low boughed and gnarled oak, which I saw at a glance, might be easily climbed into.

"Harry Mason sprang lightly into the tree, and aided in placing the terrified girls in a place of comparative security among the thick boughs. I was the last on the ground, and the whole troop were yelling at my heels before I reached the rest of the company. There was one moment of hard breathing and wild exclamations among us, and then a feeling of calm thankfulness for our escape. The night was cold—and we soon began to shiver and shake, like so many sailors on the topmast of an iceland whaler. But there was no murmurs—no complaining among us for we could distinctly see the gaunt, attenuated bodies of the wolves beneath us, and every now and then we could see great, glowing eyes, staring up into the tree where we were seated. And then their yells—they were loud and long and devilish!

"'I know not how long we had remained in this situation, for we had no means of ascertaining the time—when I heard a limb of the tree cracking, as if breaking down beneath the weight of some of us; and a moment after a shriek went through my ears like the piercing of a knife. A light form went plunging down through the naked branches, and fell with a dull and heavy sound upon the still snow.

"'Oh, God! I am gone."

"'It was the voice of Caroline Allen. The poor girl never spoke again! There was a horrible dizziness and confusion in my brain, and I spoke not—and I stirred not—for the whole was at that time like an ugly, unreal dream. I only remember that there were cries and shudderings around me; perhaps I joined with them—and that there were smothered, groans, and dreadful howls underneath. It was all over in a moment. Poor Caroline! She was literally eaten alive. The wolves had a frightful feast, and they became raving mad with the taste of blood.

"'When I came fully to myself—when the horrible dream went off—and it lasted, but a moment—I struggled to shake off the arms of of my sisters, which were clinging around me and could I have cleared myself, I should have jumped down among the raging animals. But when a second thought came over me, I knew that any attempt at rescue would be useless. As for poor Mason, he was wild with horror. He had tried to follow Caroline when she fell, but he could not shake off the grasp of his terrified sister. His youth, and weak constitution and frame, were unable to withstand the dreadful trial; and he stood close by my side, with his hands firmly clenched and his teeth set closely, gazing down upon the dark wrangling creatures below, with the fixed stare of a maniac. It was indeed a terrible scene. Around us was the thick cold night—and below, the ravenous will beasts were lapping their bloody jaws, and howling for another victim.

"'The morning broke at last; and our frightful enemies fled at the first advance of day-light, like so many cowardly murderers We waited until the sun had risen before we ventured to crawl down from our resting-place. We were chilled through—every limb was numb with cold and terror—and poor Mason was delirious, and raved wildly about the dreadful things he had witnessed. There were bloody stains all around the tree; and two or three long locks of dark hair were trampled into the snow.

"'We had gone but a little distance when we were met by our friends from the settlement, who had become alarmed at our absence. They were shocked at our wild and frightful appearance; and my brothers have oftentimes told me that at first view we all seemed like so many crazed and brain-sticken creatures. They assisted us to reach our homes; but Harry Mason never recovered fully from the dreadful trial. He neglected his business, his studies, and his friends, and would sit alone for hours together, ever and anon muttering to himself about that horrible night. He fell to drinking soon after, and died a miserable drunkard, before age had whitened a hair of his head.

"'For my own part, I confess I have never entirely overcome the terrors of the melancholy circumstance which I have endeavoured to describe. The thought of it has haunted me like my own shadow; and even now, the whole scene comes at times freshly before me in my dreams, and I start up with something of the same feeling of terror which I experienced when, more than half a century ago, I passed a NIGHT AMONG THE WOLVES.'"—*Philadelphia Gazette, March* 24.

GLORY.

A WRITER in the *New Monthly Magazine* quotes the following anecdote as aspecimen of the French love of glory:—

After numerous aspirants had, with infinite labour, succeeded in climbing up a high pole (well greased to increase the difficulty of the exploit) and had dismantled it of all the prizes—hats, watches, and so forth, suspended at the top—a little ragged boy made the attempt. Several times did he fail: but at length, by dint of laborious perseverance, he succeeded in gaining all, indeed, that remained for him to gain—the bare point of the pole. Having achieved this, he re-descended, amidst the acclamations of the mob. As he strutted by me, I said to him, "Pray, now, what have you gained by all this labour?" He made a sudden stop, eyed me with a look of astonishment, and, drawing up his trowsers, striking his hat firmly down upon his head, and sticking his arms a-kimbo, exclaimed, in a tone which Talma might have envied, "*Comment, Monsieur! et la gloire?*"

Now what does all this prove, admitting all the Frenchness of the story, to which the narrator would lay claim?—It merely proves that the French people have an irresistible propensity to talk about glory. The Englishman loves glory quite as heartily as the Frenchman does; but the Englishman is no great hand at talking about it. It is even questionable whether a thorough Englishman is always aware of what is his motive when he is urged by a love of glory to perform any outrageous exploit. What is it but glory that prompts as we sometimes read in the papers some to devour two or three legs of mutton, or two or three pounds of candles, or to swallow a gallon of gin, others to walk a thousand miles in a thousand successive hours, others to ride a horse to death, others to kill a horse worth 500*l.* in catching a hare worth three and sixpence, and others to spend a fortune to obtain a seat in Parliament, where they never sit or only sit and sleep? "*Comment, Monsieur! et la gloire!*"

SCIENTIFIC NOTICES.

PULVERIZATION OF PHOSPHOROUS.—If phosphorous be put with alcohol into a bottle, and shaken for some time, it may be obtained in powder of the utmost tenuity, which, when diffused through the alcobol, appears as if it consisted of a multitude of minute crystals.

BUCCINA—A NEW PRINCIPLE IN BOX-WOOD.—An apothecary of Bordeaux announced to the Pharmaceutical Society of Paris, at its last sitting, that he had discovered in the wood, and particularly in the bark, of box-tree, an alkaline principle, to which he gives the name of buccina. It is in the form of powder, and neutralizes acids, forming uncrystallizable salts: it has a very strong sudorific action and bitter taste. M. Dubetit Thouars, in making this statement at the Philomathic Society, remarked that buccina might perhaps be advantageously used in the manufacture of beer, "for there is more box-wood than hops employed in making almost all the beer brewed in Paris."

FLUID IN THE CAVITIES OF ROCK SALT.—Dr. Nicol has examined certain samples of rock salt, which being clear, colourless, and transparent, exhibited small cavities in innumerable quantities, some of which contained a fluid, and others fluid with a bubble of air. Upon examining the fluid, it was found to differ from saturated solution of salt, and in fact to consist of a saturated solution of muriate of magnesia, mixed with a little muriate of lime; the salt which contains these cavities and fluids being itself perfectly free from magnesia and from chloride of sodium.—*Atlas, May* 1.

MISCELLANEA.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.—The *Scots Times*, in allusion to this distinguished individual, says—"It seems to be a sort of fashion now adays, to get a periodical account of the illness of this distinguished man—for what purpose we can scarcely guess. Three short months ago he had a stroke of palsy, when we knew him to be very busy on the second volume of Robert Count of Paris. Last week, he had a most alarming attack, according to the *Edinburgh Courant*—and some Journals, fond of copying personal paragraphs, are at this moment busy in propagating the dolorous intelligence. We have transferred neither piece of veracious news to our columns, for the single reason, that we knew neither to be true. What, for example, is the foundation of the last report? Neither more nor less than this—that the excellent Baronet add a dinner party t'other day, and in amusing his guests caught a smart cold. To prevent any bad consequences, he was advised, and of course, submitted, to have blood taken from him—and all was well. This is the whole truth respecting the latest, which we hope will also be the last, absurd story respecting Sir Walter Scott's health. For the satisfaction of those who are so anxious to transfer his corpus to the Necropolis of Melrose, or any other sacred spot, we may add, that he is now in excellent health, and that in the words of Dr. Abercrombie, who saw him ten days ago, he may not only exist but labour as admirably as he has hitherto done, for twenty years to come, if he will but take care of himself."

His Majesty has been graciously pleased to approve of a new scarlet uniform, with a rich embroidery and epaulettes, to be worn by the Deputy-Lieutenants of counties throughout the United Kingdom, as a special mark of his Royal consideration for this distinguished body of Noblemen and Gentlemen.—*Morning Herald.*

It has been remarked, that the freeholders of the City of London have exhibited great patriotism and independence, though they were determined to have no re-*Ward.*

Not one of the wards but was back-ward to *back*-Ward. There was no ward forward stood *for*-Ward. It was allowed there were excellent qualities *in*-ward, yet wards threw *out*-Ward. The event is described as not *unto*-Ward.

QUERY—Why did Mr. Ward resign?—Because the Livery were so *backward* in coming *for-Ward.*

Our glorious Monarch has been pleased to intimate that he will honour Portsmouth with a visit on the 7th of June. Her Majesty will accompany the King. The Royal stay here will be about three days. His Royal Highness the duke of Gloucester, as Governor of Portsmouth, and the Duke of Wellington, as Lord Lieutenant of the county, will attend their Majesties on the occasion—*Telegraph.*

MODERN DISCOVERIES AND IMPROVEMENTS. I can offer no conjecture how many of Wrens fifty three discoveries and inventions are at present in use among mankind. The wonderful improvement in the rapidity of printing, and the invention of copying instruments, have made his double pen unnecessary; the discoveries of Arkwright have superseded his ribbon machine; the engine of James Watt will pump more water in five minutes than Wren's best engine would in an hour; a steam packet will outstrip all his new ways of sailing; a line of battle ship of the days of William the Fourth would blow a dozen of the first rate of Charles the second's time to the moon; the harbour of Ramsgate and the breakwater of Plymouth, conquered from the deep sea by the genius and skill of Rennie, are infinitely more laborious and magnificient than any thing the first founders of the Royal Society contemplated; their "easier way of whale fishing" would have small chance beside the gun harpoon; the speediest ways "of attacking and carrying forts" of the year 1660, would never have suffered for the investing, battering, breaching, and storming of Badajos in a dozen days No conveyances of the days of the Stuarts could have had any chance of overtaking a telegraphic despatch; nor would the swiftest coaches that ever traversed the brain of the Royal Society have been formidable rivals to the twelve mile an hour mails of his Majesty's government—to say nothing of the steam coaches of the Liverpool railway. Yet we must not think, inasmuch as we have few or none of his inventions at work with us now, that consequently his labors were vain or unnecessary. Invention yields to invention, and man improves on man in all things which lie within the dominion of ingenuity and labor. It is otherwise in the realm of imagination; English poetry has not risen since Shakespeare and Milton.—*Family Library.*

THE FAIR SEX.—Two powerful women, named Timbs and Gribble were charged at Union-Hall with having committed the following outrageous assault:—The defendants were inmates in one of the workhouses in the Borough, and it appeared they had refused to work, and threatened to "whop" all the other female inmates if they did not follow their example. The task-master desired them to pick oakum, but they swore that "they would never stoop to such a low occupation, and rather than be compelled to do it, they would give the task-master a 'stinker' in the eye." They then proceeded into the oakum room, and made an indiscriminate attack upon the female paupers. They then decended into the yard, where the master happened to be, and he perceiving the violent tempers he had to contend against, armed himself with a broom handle. The defendants, however, were not to be intimidated by the sight of such a weapon. The poor task-master was speedily disarmed, and in a twinkling laid under the pump. Gribble held him down under the spout, while her companion pumped away until he was half drowned. His cries brought some persons to his assistance, and the defendants were overpowered. The defendants wished to make it appear that they were indifferently fed, and that the food they were supplied with was of a very inferior description. Their statements, however, were contradicted, and they then declared that the master had "spit his spite" upon them for having resisted an attack upon their virtue. They were committed for a month each to Brixton Prison.

The *Tribune* contains the following:—M. de Polignac has just made an attempt to escape from the fortress of Ham. For the last few days, the person who was in the habit of taking his dinner to him, not finding him in his room, waited a short time; and, during the delay, heard a noise in the chimney. He looked up, and saw a man in the aperture. The Governor was informed of the fact, and instantly repaired to the prisoners chamber: he was made to come down from his hiding-place. In order to prevent another attempt of the same nature, the Governor sent for a mason, and directed him to place two iron bars across the chimney.

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—Before the Artesian wells were in use, the inhabitants of Thairi, in Savoy, wishing to procure water, dug, in 1825, a well in that commune. They could not find a sufficiently abundant source for their wants; but, in default of water, this well, by a curious singularity, exhibits all the variations of the atmosphere, and almost obviates the necessity of a barometer to indicate the weather. If the vicinity of Thairi is menaced with hail or snow, an impetuous wind rushes from it like a torrent, which carries with it stones and pieces of rock, and the wind lasts as long as the snow or hail is likely to fall, and indicates the quantity. When this wind ceases after a slight breeze, a south-east wind is about to manifest itself. When the wind rushes from it suddenly, in a single gust and with violence, it indicates an approaching storm. When the weather is fine, and the north wind dominates, the well is tranquil, and the air is in a state of stagnation. Several naturalists, attracted by these marvellous effects, have sought to explain the cause of them; and the academical bodies and the men of science of Turin, Chamberri, and Grenoble, have visited the spot, and by various experiments, established the fact that the well possesses the properties here attributed to it.

FRENCH POLITENESS IN LOW LIFE.—I accompanied two ladies to the Champs Elysees, to see the sports upon the occasion of the Fete St. Louis. From various booths, they were distributing, as is customary, bread, sausages, and wine, to the populace. A charbonnier—one of the lowest of the low—who had been unsuccessful in getting his little barrel filled at one of the booths, was hastening to another. His clothes were begrimed; and from head to foot was he discoloured by the wine which had been spilt over him. He looked like the Red Demon in *Der Freyschutz.* As his path lay immediately in the direction where we were standing, and I had a lady on each arm, it was impossible for him to pass, on either side, without leaving, on the dress of one of them, disagreeable recollection of his transit. Now,

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 08 April, 2017

I have no hesitation in saying, that not an individual of the whole body of English coal-heavers—for whom I entertain, in all other respects profound veneration—but would have made his way (especially if it had led to a pot of porter), without consideration of consequences to silk or muslin; nor am I quite certain but that he would have derived a savage pleasure from the mischief he might have committed. Not so Monsieur le charbonnier. On approaching us he stopped; and gently touching my elbow with a tip of a finger, at the same time taking off his hat and making a bow to the ladies, he said—"Pardon. Monsieur; c'est pour ne part salir ces dames." We drew aside, in order that he might pass. He took the opportunity as gingerly as possible; and honouring us with another bow, and a "Merci, Monsieur et Mesdames," away he scampered. Now I think it may safely be said, that the finest courtier in Europe—though his bow might have been more graceful, and his manner altogether more refined—could not have done the thing in better taste or with better feeling. It was a specimen of the truest politeness—the politeness of the heart.—*After-dinner Chat—New Monthly Magazine.*

DRAYTON HALL.—Sir Robert Peel has commenced building his mansion at Drayton. It will stand within about 30 yards of the old hall, and it is to be of the style of the Elizabethan age, from a design of Mr. Smirke. The cost of the shell is estimated at 85,000*l* and of the interior at 50,000*l*.; an extensive park will be formed round the mansion.—*Macclesfield Courier.*

We regret to announce the death of the Viscountess Nelson, Duchess of Bronte, widow of the immortal Nelson, in her 69th year. Her Ladyship expired at her house in Harley-street on Wednesday night, the 4th inst.—*Courier, May 6.*

The fascinating and accomplished Miss Foote is the sixth actress that has been elevated to the Peerage by marriage. The first was Miss Fenton, the celebrated *Polly*, who was married by the Duke of Bolton; the second, the all elegant Miss Farren, who became Countess of Derby; the third, the interesting Miss Brunton, Countess of Craven; the fourth, Miss Bolton, Baroness Thurlow; the fifth, the amiable Miss Mellon (Mrs. Coutts), Duchess of St. Alban's; the sixth, the favourite Miss Foote, Countess of Harrington. There will probably ere long be a seventh, by the marriage of the accomplished Miss Love with Lord Harborough. Miss Foote, previous to her marriage, settled the fortune which she had realised by her profession upon her father and mother (who were both present at the ceremony,) for their lives.

EFFECT OF THE PASSIONS ON HEALTH.—The passions are to be considered, in a medical point of view, as a part of our constitution, which are to be examined with the eye of a natural historian, and the spirit and impartiality of a philosopher. The passions stimulate the mind, as the food and drink do the body. Employed occasionally and in moderation, both may be of use to us, and are given to us for nature for this purpose; but when urged to excess, they throw the system off its healthy balance, raise it by excitement or depress it by exhaustion, and weaken the sensorial vessels by the wear and tear they produce. The temperate action of the vital influence through every part of the system constitutes the perfection of health The mind, undisturbed by any violent emotions, agitations, or depressions of a corporeal nature, is able to exercise its noblest powers with a tranquil vigour. The body continues in a regular discharge of its proper functions, without the least sensation of difficulty and embarassment. Respiration is free and easy, neither checked nor excessive. Aliments are sought with appetite, enjoyed with relish, and disgested with facility. Every secretion and excretion is duly performed. The body is perfectly free from pain, oppression, and every species of uneasiness; and a certain vivacity and vigour, not to be described, reign through the system. "The bodily machine disordered," says Cheyne, "will sink, debase, blunt, and confound the operations of the spirit; and the spirit violently agitated, or too closely confined, will disturb the economy of the bodily functions; and the perfect state of health, and the last perfection of all intelligent creatures, consisting of an *intelligent* spirit and a material *machine*, depend on the perfect sanity and harmony of both united.—*From an article in the Monthly Gazette of Health for April.*

The following account of some curious manners and customs of the inhabitants of King George's Sound, in Australia, formed part of a communication lately made to the Royal Geographical Society:—Retaliation seems to be their principle in quarrels. If a man is killed, his friends are content with the death of any one of the tribe to which the aggressor belongs. If he should have been killed by accident, as falling from a tree, his friends impute it to an adverse tribe, and kill one of them in consequence. If a man is ill, and imagines he shall not recover, he attempts to kill somebody, and fancies by so doing that he shall get well again. Although their war implements are of a dangerous nature, they are described as being by no means a warlike race of people. They are very dexterous in avoiding the spear; and in their wars with each other, generally arising from qarrels about their women, they are content with inflicting a wound, which is a signal for battle to cause When their attacks on each other are intended to be fatal, they are generally made by stealth, and during night; and it is curious, that the friends of a person who may be killed in this manner (which is always by the spear) are careful never to mention his name, asserting that, if they do, it will raise his ghost. Should another person have the same name as the deceased, he will immediately change it, to avoid repeating it. They bury their dead, with much lamentation, in a grave about a yard wide, four feet long, and about a yard in depth. The bottom of the grave is covered with the bark of trees and green boughs. The corpse is then placed in it, ornamented, wrapped up in his cloak, with the knees bent to the breast, and the arms folded across the body. Green boughs are then laid over the body, then bark, and earth; more boughs are then placed on the earth, on which are laid his spears, knife, hammer, and ornamental feathers. His womena, or throwing-stick, and curl, or carved flat stick, are also stuck on each side of the mound. They also cut circles in the trunks of the adjacent trees. Their mourning is either by daubing their faces with black, or large blotches of white paint, particularly on the foreheads, which they continue to wear a long time. The implements of the women are also buried with them; but there is not so much ceremony in their funerals as those of the men.—*Edinburgh Journal of Science.*

NICOTINE THE ALKALOID PRINCIPLE OF TOBACCO.—MM. Posselt and Reimann have completely succeeded in separating the alkaloid principle which Vanquelin beleived to exist in tobacco, but which that distinguished chemist failed to obtain in a separate state. The new substance nicotine, as described by the present authors, is liquid at 6 deg. cent. (44 deg. Fahr.) transparent, of a brown-red colour, of disagreeable, pungent, odour, like that of dried tobacco, and which is increased by an elevation of temperature. Taste excessively acrid, and remaining long on the tongue. It communicates a greasy stain to paper, disappearing in twelve hours; specific gravity greater than water; volatile in the open air, leaving a small resinous residuum: boils at 246 deg. cent. (460 deg. Fahr.) burns when touched by a lighted taper, and at 100 deg. cent. (212 deg. Fahr) evolves abundant white vapour. Nicotine is soluble in water in all proportions; the solution is decidedly alkaline, and, diluted with 10,000 parts of water, still preserves its acrid taste. It is equally soluble in alcohol, ether, and almond oil. The etherial solution mixed with muriatic, tartaric, or acetis acide, parts with all its nicotine, and salts, insoluble in ether, are produced. Neutralied by phosphoric acid, the new alkaloid furnishes a colourless sirup, which, when exposed to the sun's rays, affords crystals like cholesterine. The sulphate of nicotine assumes the form of an amorphous mass slightly acid. Finally, with oxalic acid, nicotine forms a chrystaline soluble compound. The nitric acid does not unite with, but nearly effects, the decomposition of this alkaloid. The analysis of tobacco by MM. Posselt and Reimann has been crowned by the faculty of medicine at Heidelberg.—*Abridged from Geiger's Mag. for Pharmacie.*

HALLEY'S COMET, OR THE COMET OF 1834.—There are few comets which are visible to the naked eye, and on this account the comet, whose return figures among the calculated memorabilia of the year 1834, is entitled to an early and special notice. So far as modern observations reach, this comet was seen for the first time, in the year 1465, and it approached to a distance of 11,700,000 miles from the sun, on the 8th of June in that year. It came near the earth, and under very favourable circumstances; presenting itself with peculiar splendor and remarkable brilliancy; travelling with a tail which extended over a third portion of the firmament, and affording a spectacle of far greater beauty than it has ever exhibited since those times. Its next appearance was in 1531; and on the 25th day of August, it was at a distance of 11,600,000 miles from the sun. The periods of its revolution was, therefore, ascertained to be 75 years, 2 months, and 17 days. Calculating each of its revolutions at 75 years, the return of this comet might have been predicted for the year 1606 or 1607; and in fact, it did return, for the third time, in 1607. It approached nearest to the sun on the 26th of Oct. when it was 11,750,000 miles distant from it. The period of its revolution had consequently been 76 years, 2 months and 1 day—one twelvemonth longer than the preceding: whence it is obvious, that its progress had been disturbed by some planet, or other strange body. It was of considerable magnitude, its head being of the size of the planet Jupiter; but its light was weak and nebulous; it had a long tail, and this was also feeble in its rays, as if overcast with vapours

The revolutions of this comet having been of seventy-five or seventy-six years duration, it followed, that its return would occur in 1682 or 1683. This calculation was confirmed by its re appearance in 1682, when its nearest approximation to the sun took place on the 14th Sept. on which day it was distant from it 11,650,000 miles. It was now, for the first time, observed, with any degree of accuracy, by Halley, from whom it has consequently been denominated "Halley's Comet." This astronomer compared the results of his several observations with those made on the comets of the years 1607 and 1531, and found them closely to correspond with one another; from which he was led to infer, that three appearances belonged to one and the same body. On this occasion, its revolution amounted to seventy-four years, ten months, and eighteen days—giving a mean duration of seventy-five years and one half. Halley predicted the return of the comet in the year 1759; at first, however, it seemed as if the event would not realize the prediction, as the comet was tardy in appearing; but, to the delight of every astronomer, it became visible at last, and put an end to the doubt which had hitherto existed as to the durable nature of such bodies as comets. It attained its solar elevation on the 13th of March, when its distance from the sun was 11,650,000 miles, and was of inferior size to what it had been on its last appearance. Its tail was but lightly illuminated, and not discernable except when the sky was clear; on which account no precise judgement could be formed of its length.

The weakness of its irradiation was principally owing to its unfavourable position. Its last revolution had been seventy six years and six months. It may reasonably be asked, why the comet consumed a whole twelvemonth more in its revolution than was natural to it? To this may be answered, and upon very accurate calculation, that it first displayed itself close upon Jupiter, which influenced and retarded its movement. Hence it appeared at a somewhat later period than Halley had foretold. The return of the comet in our days ought to take place in the year 1834; but it is possible that it may be so influenced by Saturn and Uranus as not to make its appearance before 1835 or even 1836. Numberless calculations have already been formed on this event; and we must leave it to time to pronounce which of them are correct. Neither can we predetermine what will be the degree of its brilliancy, or the extent of its tail; there are matters, which seem to depend on circumstances beyond the sphere of our present knowledge.—*From a Paper by Dr. Hartwell, of Berlin.*

The English Language.—Sir James Mackintosh, in the first volume of his History of England just published, makes the following remarks:—"From the Anglo Saxons we derive the names of the most ancient officers among us, of the greater part of the divisions of the kingdom, and of almost all our towns and villages. From them also we derive our language: of which the structure, and a majority of its words, much greater than those who have not thought on the subject would at first easily believe, are Saxon. Of sixty nine words which make up the Lord's Prayer, there are only five Saxon; the best example of the natural bent of our language, and of the words apt to be chosen by those who speak and write it without design. Of eighty one words in the soliloquy of Hamlet, thirteen only are of Latin origin. Even in a passage of ninety words in Milton, whose diction is more learned than that of any other poet, there are only sixteen Latin words.

In four verses of the authorized version of Genesee, which contain about a hundred and thirty words, there are no more than five Latin. In seventy nine words of Addison, whose perfect taste preserved him from a pedantic or constrained preference for any portion of the languages, we find only fifteen Latin. In later times the language has rebelled against the bad taste of these otherwise vigorous writers, who, instead of enobling their style, like Milton, by the position and combination of words, have tried to raise it by unusual and far-fetched expressions. Dr. Johnson himself, from whose corruptions English style is only recovering, in eighty seven words of his fine parallel between Dryden and Pope, has found means to introduce no more than twenty one of Latin derivation.

The language of familiar intercourse, the term of jest and pleasantry, and those of necessary business, the idioms of peculiar phrases into which words naturally run, the proverbs which are the condensed and pointed sense of the people, the particles on which our syntax depends, and which are of perpetual recurrence;—all these foundations of a language are more decisive proofs of the Saxon origin of ours, than even the great majority of the Saxon words in writing, and the still greater majority in speaking. In all cases where we have preserved a family of words the superior significancy of a Saxon over the Latin term is most remarkable.

"Well-being arises from well-doing is a Saxon phrase, which may be thus rendered into the Latin part of the language; 'Felicity attends virtue;' but how inferior in force is the latter: In the Saxon phrase the parts or roots of words being significant in our language, and familiar to our eyes and ears, throw their whole meaning into the compounds and derivations; while the Latin words of the same import, having their roots and elements in a foreign language, carry only a cold and conventional signification to an English ear. It must not be a subject of wonder that language should have many closer connexions with the thoughts and feelings it denotes, than our philosophy can always explain."—*London paper.*

A BRIDE.—A Turkish lady of fashion is wooed by an invisible lover: in the progress of the courtship a hyacinth is occasionally dropped in her path, by an unknown hand, and the female attendant at the bath does the office of a mercury, and talks of a certain Effendi demanding a lady's love, as a nightingale aspiring to the affection of a rose! A clove wrapped up in an embroidered handkerchief, is the least token of condescension the nightingale can expect; but a written billet-doux is an implement of love which the gentle rose is unable to manufacture. The father of the lady at length is solicited for her hand, and he *orders* her to give it, and to love, honor, and obey her husband; in short they are married by proxy, before the Cadi, and the light of her lord's countenance first beams on her in the nuptial chamber. This change in her condition is one which every spinster envies; if she be the only wife, she reigns in the harem over a host of slaves; if there be two or three more, she shares with them the delights of domestic sway. Every week at least, she is blessed with a periodical return of her husbands love. He performs his evening ablutions. One obsequious lady fetches a vial of rose water to perfume his beard, another bears a looking glass, with a mother-o'-pearl handle, another carries an embroidered napkin; and supper is brought in by a host of slaves and servants—for in most harems the ordinary attendants have access to the women's apartments. The women stand before him while he eats, and when he finishes, a number of additional dishes are brought in for the ladies, whose breeding consists in eating with the finger and thumb only, and in not devouring indecorously the sweetmeats, of which they are exceedingly fond. When supper is removed, and the servants disappear there are a few harems, where small bottles of rosoglio are produced; and of this liqueur, I have seen the ladies take so many as three to four little glasses in the course of ten minutes. One of the female slaves generally presents the pipe on one knee; and sometimes one of the wives beings the coffee, and kisses the hand of her lord at the same time; this ceremony every wife goes through in the morning, none daring to sit down in his presence, but such as have the honor of being mothers; but, in the evening, there is very little etiquette, and very little truth in the assertion of Panquevillie, that 'the Turks retire to their harems without relaxing the least particle of their gravity.' The reverse of this statement is near the truth; the orgies of the evening, in most harems, are conducted with all the levity of licentiousness, and the gravity of the Moslems totally disappear; their roars of laught rare to he heard in the adjoining houses; and in my opinion the gravity of the Turk during the day is only the exhaustion of his spirits from previous excitement. I have seen him reclining on the divans, smoking his long *chibouque* one of his wives, and generally the favourite, shampooing his feet with her soft fingers, and performing this operation for hours together. This is accounted one of the greatest luxuries of the harem; and an opium-eater assured me, the most delightful of his reveries was imagining himself shampooed by the dark-eyed houris of Paradise. *Notes of a Traveller.*

EFFECTS OF SAVING.—In England, Wales, and Ireland there are 480 banks for savings. The sum of money deposited in these banks is £14,500,000. The number of depositors is 410,000. The average amount of the sum deposited by each person is £35. The greater number of persons who are depositors in savings' banks are working men and women; they are the capitalists who, together, have accumulated a capital of above fourteen millions of money, and receive an annual interest upon that capital of about half a million. How has this great sum of money been accumulated? By small savings. The man who, at the age of 21, puts only 1s a week in a saving's bank and continues to do so until he is 30, has aquired a capital of above £30. If he has saved, during the same time, 2s a week, he has a capital of above £60; if 3s a week, he has acquired £100. Then, we see that if a single man steadily lays by 3s a week for nine years, at the end of that time he has capital enough to live upon, without working at all, for at least three years.

LORD HOLLAND.—On Thursday night Lord Holland attended, for the first time since his severel illness, the cabinet dinner of the Marquis of Lansdowne, at Lansdowne-house. His lordship is completely paralyzed in his limbs, and was under the necessity of being lifted from his carriage into a kind of chair, under which poles were fixed, and conveyed into the house; and the same mode of conveyance was adopted upon the noble lord's arrival at the residence of Lord John Russell, in Parliament-street, from whose residence the noble baron started on Friday for his residence at Kensington.

LORD BROUGHAM.—Another striking instance of the present Lord Chancellor's indefatigable perseverance and aptitude for business in the discharge of his official duties occured on Wednesday last. At ten o'clock in the morning he took his seat on the bench in the Court of Chancery, where he performed the judicial functions of his office until a quarter past eleven, when he rose, and went to attend a cabinet council; at half past one he returned to the Court of Chancery, and listened again to the interests of the suitors in that court until three oclock; from thence he went to attend his Majesty at a levee at St. James's palace; after which he proceeded to the House of Lords, where he heard counsel and cross-examined witnesses in Turton's Divorce Bill; and at five o'clock took his seat on the woolsack, delivered *fiat*, and remained until the House broke up.

AN IRISH "*Sequitur.*"—The lord mayor of Dublin has called a meeting of the churchwardens of that city, relative to the [illegible] tion of human bodies, and the consequent violations of the sanctuaries of the dead.' This is a rare example of the figure of speech called *hysteronproteron.*

PORTSMOUTH, MAY 6.—A dreadful accident happened yesterday, in a squall of hail with thunder and lightning. As Sir Joseph Yorke, Captain Young, and Captain Bradby were going from Hamble to visit the *St. Vincent* (three decker), at Spithead, the little yacht in which they were was struck with lightning, and all on board (Sir Joseph Yorke, the two Captains, the master of the boat, and two boys) were killed. They were all picked up floating at Spithead this morning. Sir Joseph Yorke's which was still going when picked up they were taken back to Hanble.—*Courier, May 7.*

BOMBAY.—Printed and Published for the PROPRIETORS, by SHREECRUSINA JAGONNATHJEE, at the Courier Press No 7, Bell-lane, where all communications addressed to the EDITOR, will be received.